



I don't know. I was a weird child. THE BALL



26 4 6

Chapter 1 by thepinkdolphin

When i was younger, I used to feel sometimes like there was this ball of energy in one my hands. A ball I could actually feel. It was like it was giving off this glow pulsating in my hand. I could toss it back in forth in my hands like it was real.

I don't feel it now but I know I have that ball of energy in me. Maybe it's become my soul. Or it could be lost in my old childhood room somewhere.

Chapter 2 by R



No one ever really believes children, not really. You hear a four year old tell a story, and think, ha. They're imagining it. No way.

Maybe they're the ones who are right. Maybe they know something that we don't.

I guess I'm just tired but, but I've been seeing things. I don't know. Maybe I've just stepped off in to the deep end.

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There's a glowing orb that's following me.

Chapter 3 by Unkie



I immediately thought it was one of my friends pranking me. I've told all of them at one time or another about my past. I chuckled to myself and started singing "you light up my life". OK guys, you can come out now, I know it's you. I walked around looking behind the sofa, around corners and even the closet without luck.

Then I thought it must be a glare from my window so I closed the shade..still there. What The??? Orbs are like good fairies I've heard, but I never truly believed in them. The childhood power I had convinced myself was just that....a childhood power.

OK OK now what to do??? Maybe it works by just wishing for something anything. Let's see.....Hmmm

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